

1 for the money, 2 for the streets  
3 for the niggas with the gangsta-ass beats  
A .45, cause I'm up to no good  
6 plus 4 plus 1 for the hood  
Steppin outside in my fresh K Swiss  
Khakis on crizzack, t-shirt on thick  
Jumped in my ride, and I'm leanin to the side  
An hour rollin west on the 105  
Got off on Crenshaw, here to conjure the 20th  
Bumpin the oldies, lookin for the muthafuckin homies  
Cause it's the weekend, ain't no sleepin  
Hoodrats and dub sacks is what I'm seekin  
Moved out the hood a couple of years ago  
But still I can't let it go  
Like bomb cock, it's got me comin back for mo'  
Nigga, my neighborhood, a/k/a the Asphalt Killing Fields  
I can't stay  
I just can't stay away  
Now as I cruise by the park, niggas hit me up  
And since I'm true to mine, nigga, I'm givin it back up  
Shit, I gives a fuck, nigga, this is straight  
H-double o-d-s-t-a all mutthafuckin dizzay  
Hit the curve on the bend  
Jack the ass up, hung a left, now I'm cruisin up Wilton  
Beatin, bass beatin, speakers screamin  
Leanin, steady leanin, peepin the scene, and  
Scoop teens in jeans, tip off the hat  
Nigga, where's the ho's at, where's the ho's at?  
I hear the party's tonight at Terminal Island  
But first I'm steppin to Steven's for some chili juice fries, and  
Now we on our way to the spot  
16 batteries, 4 pumps, you tell me if this shit'll pop  
Too old for this - never  
Even if my pubic hairs were grey  
I can't stay away  
I just can't stay away  
There's no place like home  
There's no place like home  
Can't stay away from the hood too long  
Pulled at a party, and I'm hittin a switch  
Because my shit it hot, hoes all on my dizznick  
Jealous niggas callin me out  
Now what's this all about?  
Muthafuckas pullin they money out  
But they don't wanna see me, nigga, I'm showin off chrome  
40 inch a lift, fool, gettin my clown on  
One lift, two lift, look, now I'm standin it up  
Backin niggas up while I'm hittin the square dumps  
Damn, it musta been a full moon  
Cause tonight I was actin a muthafuckin fool  
Till the party got turned out, and niggas started bustin  
So we headed back to the hood, lookin for somethin else to do  
But that's when one-time jacked and pulled us over  
And took me to jail for a warrant back in October  
But the county's so fool, I be out in three days  
Right back at it again, I can't stay a...  
I can't stay away

I just can't stay away